

## Sound of Rain

by TheGhoulNebula

Category: Tokyo Ghoul/æ•±ä°¬å-°ç"®ãf^ãf¼ã,-ãf§ãf¼ã,°ãf¼ãf«  
Genre: Romance  
Language: English  
Characters: Amon K., Kaneki K./Haise S.  
Status: Completed  
Published: 2016-04-08 06:25:43  
Updated: 2016-04-08 06:25:43  
Packaged: 2016-04-27 20:58:15  
Rating: M  
Chapters: 1  
Words: 2,220  
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net  
Summary: Amon is going to be in so much shit at work tomorrow

## Sound of Rain

Walking into his apartment Amon first noticed the draft in the air. Slipping off his coat and shoes, both damp from the rain outside, he proceeded to his living room, setting his briefcase next to the couch he checked all the windows for the source of the cold air but all were tightly shut and locked. Stepping into the hallway he noticed it only got colder. Looking further he saw his bedroom door was slightly ajar and the light was on, not how he had left it this morning.

The hairs on the back of his neck standing up, Amon slowly backtracked to the couch to grab his briefcase, clutching the handle in a sure grip. He cautiously made his way back to his bedroom, ready to launch his quinke at the intruder, and pushed open the door.

He stood there in the doorway, his hand had going slack and dropping the case, but he couldn't care less with the sight the awaited him.

Sitting on \_his\_ bed was Kaneki, curled up amongst \_his\_ blankets and pillows, reading one of \_his\_ books.

Wearing one of \_his\_ shirts.

His \_favorite\_ shirt.

Across the room he could see the window had been pried open, the heavy sound of rain entering the room.

"Your reading selection is very limited." Kaneki spoke without lowering the book from his face.

Snapping out of his stupor, Amon shut the door and set the briefcase aside. "My apologies, I'll be sure to stop by a bookstore on my way home next time." Amon joined Kaneki on the bed, giving him a warm smile when he peered at his over his book.

As Amon sat, Kaneki set the book aside in favor of making himself comfortable on Amon's lap, nuzzling his face into his neck.

"How was your day at work?" Kaneki purred, ghosting his lips over Amon's neck.

Amon shivered at the feather light touches, able to feel the warm breath caressing his skin as Kaneki spoke.

"Long," Amon paused to press a kiss against snow white hair. "It was all just paperwork." Amon let his hands settle on the half ghouls hips, bunching the fabric of the shirt in his fists. \_His \_shirt.

Kaneki pulled back to look at him, resting his forehead against his partner's. "You don't mind do you? Mine were soaked from the rain."

Amon swallowed the lump in his throat, recognizing Kaneki's light amused tone, a small teasing smile pulling at the corner of his lips. "No, it's uh fine." He coughed, trying to quell the rising heat in his stomach, but the way Kaneki wound his hands behind his head and ran his hands through his hair wasn't helping.

"Mm, you sure?" Kaneki looked down, eyes on Amon's lips as his own hovered a breath away. "You're getting all tense Mr. Investigator." Kaneki closed the distance, just a gentle press of their lips before Kaneki inched away, briefly taking Amon's bottom lip between his teeth and running his tongue over the slightly chapped skin before pulling away completely.

His breath hitching, Amon leaned his head back when he felt a hot mouth leaving little kissing along his jaw. With a groan of impatience Amon reached behind Kaneki's head to bring him up for another kiss, much more desperate than the last.

Kaneki let out a surprised gasp at Amon's urgent kiss. His mouth falling open, he welcomed Amon's tongue with his own. Their warm breath joining as their tongues curled together, Kaneki angled his head to deepen the kiss,

His arms wound behind Amon's head, bringing their fevered bodies as close as possible. Kaneki shifted further on Amon's lap, both of them letting out moans of pleasure as their hips came together in just the right way.

Mouth still entwined with his lover's, Amon brought both hands back to his small hips, letting out a low groan as he ground the clothed erections together.

Kaneki whined into Amon's mouth, frantically canting his hips forward in search of that friction. After a few more bucks of his hips he pulled back, enjoying the way Amon chased his mouth, releasing a grunt of frustrated as Kaneki turned his head away.

"Wait wait, I want to try something first." Kaneki ushered Amon to lay back, first removing his shirt, then the one of Amon's that he wore, tossing both pieces of unwanted clothes to the floor.

Amon laid back, content to see where the half ghoul was going with this when he heard the distinct sound of tearing flesh. He raised his head in alarm and saw a single blood red kagune twisting in the air behind Kaneki.

He would never admit to the way his cock twitched in his pants.

Kaneki hovered over Amon, placing gentle kiss to his lips. "Is this okay?" Amon saw one of Kaneki's eyes was darkened and blown wide with lust, the other completely blacked out, save for the bright red iris. Amon didn't trust himself to not moan at the sight so he settled for nodding his head desperately.

Kaneki released a breath he didn't know he had been holding, giving Amon one last kiss before grabbing Amon's wrists and bringing them to rest above his head, then replacing his hand with his single kagune.

Giving his wrists a gentle squeeze with the kagune, Kaneki locked eyes with Amon as he lowered his head to lick a path down Amon's muscled abdomen with his tongue, taking note of the way his stomach tensed.

Kaneki set to work with undoing the man's pants, giving little nips and licks to his hip bones as they were exposed. After shucking his pants away, Kaneki took a moment to admire the low set boxer briefs, and the sizable bulge they concealed.

Unable to stop himself from licking his lips, Kaneki traced the outline of Amon's cock with his tongue, having to hold Amon's hips down to prevent him from bucking into his mouth. To remedy this, Kaneki brought a second kagune arm out to hold down Amon's hips, effectively freeing his hands for more practical uses.

"Kaneki," Amon let out an indignant huff, uselessly trying to jerk his hips against the appendage.

Ignoring his pleas, Kaneki got back down to business, licking a wet stripe over the clothed dick, he placed hot, open mouth kisses over the length. Pulling the top of the briefs down just enough to see the bulbous head of Amon's cock, already red and leaking at the tip. Kaneki wasted no time in dipping his tongue into the slit to lap at the collected precum, enjoying the jumbled forms of his name coming from Amon. Quickly taking the head into his mouth Kaneki gave a single powerful suck before pulling off completely.

Stealing a glance at Amon's flushed face, and knowing his was no better, Kaneki surged forward to press their mouths together, his tongue immediately seeking to taste more of him.

"Ah, Amon." Kaneki panted against his mouth before pulling away. Amon raised his head, about to protest when he saw that Kaneki had set to remove his own pants, discarding both his pants and underwear in one go. Amon swallowed hard as he took in Kaneki, bare in front of him.

Staving off the new blush threatening to rise, Kaneki slowly stroked his own weeping length, as he ground his ass back on Amon's straining cock.

Amon let out a throaty groan, torn between watching the sinful sight in front of him and throwing his head back in pleasure.

"Mm, Amon, I want to feel you so bad." Kaneki keened out, alternating between rocking back onto Amon and thrusting into his hand. "Need to feel you inside."

With those words Kaneki abruptly halted his ministrations, having to take a moment to gather himself together. Taking a deep breath, Kaneki released a third kagune limb as he reached over Amon to the nightstand, retrieving a small bottle of lube. Uncapping it and pouring a generous amount on his free kagune, Kaneki lifted himself over Amon's lap and pressed the tip of the kagune to his entress.

Amon's mouth went dry as he watched the display, unable to look away as his hip uselessly bucked against the kagune holding him down, desperately wanting to be inside his smaller lover.

Kaneki couldn't help but continuously mewl, opening himself up with his own kagune while his lover watched, he just wanted Amon to be inside him already. Kaneki increased the girth of his kagune, imagining Amon's thick cock pounding away inside him.

Both men were started out of their fantasies by the shrill ringing of a cell phone. Momentarily frozen, they met each other's gaze, wide eyed and clouded with lust.

In a flash Kaneki reached over the side of the bed to find Amon's discarded pants, searching in his pockets until he found his cell phone, the screen lit up with it's incessant ringing.

"Hey what are you doing- Hello?!" Amon cut himself off when Kaneki answered the phone and held it up to his ear. He glared at Kaneki, seeing the impish grin he wore. Kaneki released one of Amon's hands from his kagune to allow him to hold the phone, leaning back.

"Amon?" Ah, it was Akira.

"Ehm, yes Akira, how can I help you?" Kaneki stifled a giggle with his hand at Amon's overly formal tone, his glare intensified.

"About the files we started today, with the way the case is going we'll need to finished them by tomorrow. I know it's suppose to be your day off tomorrow but Marude needs you to come in."

Temporarily distracted with the loss of a day off, Amon didn't notice Kaneki pulling down his boxer briefs until he felt his hand around him, lightly stroking him with and slicking his length with lube.

"Mmff!" Amon's eyes widened in panic, quickly coughing to mask his moan.

"Amon? What was that?" Akira's suspicious voice came clear through the other end.

"Uh, nothing I just choked on my food."

Akira sighed on the other end, "You should know better then to talk with your mouth full First Class Amon."

"Of cour-!" Amon cut himself off from releasing another moan. Putting a hand over the receiver, Amon looked down to see Kaneki lowering himself on his cock, his face contorted in pleasure and letting out small sighs.

"I'm going to hang up before I cause you to choke to death. Just be there tomorrow morning." With that Akira promptly disconnected and Amon immediately tossed the phone away and threw his head back in a low moan as Kaneki became fully seated in his lap.

"Ahh, haa, Koutarou." Kaneki was quivering with just the feeling of being filled, and in his weakened state didn't notice his kagune relaxing.

Amon wasted no time in taking advantage of this, breaking out of his restraints and flipping Kaneki onto his back.

"AHH!" Kaneki shouted at the new angle, marveling at how Amon's cock reached even deeper, how he could feel every inch his engorged length inside him.

"That was a dirty trick." Amon huffed against his mouth, his hips already pistoning into Kaneki's.

"Mmf, Amon!" Kaneki could barely form any coherent thought, focused on how Amon's cock brushed his prostate with nearly every thrust.

"Ken, say my name." Amon spoke in between fevered wet kisses, sucking on Kaneki's tongue before letting him speak.

"Ko-Koutarou!" Kaneki whimpered out his name, the breath being literally fucked out of him.

Amon had Kaneki nearly bent in half, legs spread wide, driving his cock in and out of his tight hole, desperate to bring both of them to their release.

"Fuck Ken," Amon reached down to take Kaneki's member in his hand, roughly stroking him his leaking dick as they both finished, gasping each other's names like they couldn't remember anything else.

Amon slowly pulled out, feeling guilty at the wince Kaneki made. He pulled them both back up to the head of the bed, peppering kisses over Kaneki's face trying to smooth out his furrowed brow.

"I'm sorry, was I was too rough?"

At Amon's worried tone Kaneki turned his head to look at him, reaching a hand up to bring his face down into a warm kiss that quelled the racing in both their minds.

"No, it was perfect." Kaneki gave him a warm smile before turning his face into his chest, trying to burrow in his warmth.

Amon chuckled at the adorable act, pulling the blankets over them both. "If you're so cold why did you keep the window open?"

"I like the sound of the rain." Amon could tell Kaneki was near asleep already by his voice, so he got comfortable, cradling the smaller body in his arms.

"Hm, love you, Koutarou"

Amon paused, before tightening his grip on his ghoul lover, "Love you too Ken."

And they fell asleep to the sound of the Rain.

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><p>probably going to be heavily editing this soon<p>

End  
file.